

Donny loved to watch wrestling on the television every Saturday night with his father and brothers. They were allowed to eat their dinner in front of the TV, which was a treat because Mom usually made them eat dinner at the table. Mom put their dinners on trays, and they watched the chaos of the wrestling show. Donny especially liked Big Bayou Paul because he put paint on his face.

One day Pops, Donny's father, came home with a big surprise for his sons. He had bought tickets to the wrestling match that would be held at Municipal Auditorium on Saturday night, and he wanted to take the family out to dinner and then to the match. Donny and his brothers were so excited that they jumped up and down, but their mother did not seem to be too thrilled. "I thought it was all just a fake performance. I didn't know they really wrestled," she said.

"It is all real, Mom, not playacting. Those men are really big and strong. They look like giants on the TV and they swing each other around and throw each other over the ropes. It will be so much fun, Mom, I promise," said Donny. Then he stared off into space, daydreaming about the match they would see on Saturday night.

They went to dinner at Pop's favorite restaurant, Angelo's Steak House, on Highway 100. Donny, Tim, and Brad all ordered their famous Stage Coach Burger with Ranch Fries. Their parents had steaks and potatoes. "Thanks so much for taking us out to dinner, Dad," said Donny on the way to the auditorium. His brothers agreed and voiced their thanks, too.

When they arrived, the auditorium was already filling up with people carrying hot dogs and drinks. In the center was the ring with many spotlights focused upon it. "Ladies and gentlemen, I bring you

two of the most ferocious wrestlers in the world, Big Bayou Paul from the backwoods of Louisiana and Mean Mo from Alaska. Let the match begin," said the host of the event.

Big Bayou Paul had his face painted, much to the delight of Donny. Mean Mo yelled, "I'll stomp on you, Little Paul, and there won't be anything left when I get through with you!" Big Bayou Paul yelled back, and the two threw each other about the ring for thirty minutes until Big Bayou Paul was declared the winner. "Yea, Big Paul!" yelled Donny and his brothers from their seats. Even Mom was cheering!

Donny loved to watch wrestling on the television every Saturday night with his father and brothers. They were allowed to eat their dinner in front of the TV, which was a treat because Mom usually made them eat dinner at the table. Mom put their dinners on trays, and they watched the chaos of the wrestling show. Donny especially liked Big Bayou Paul because he put paint on his face.

One day Pops, Donny's father, came home with a big surprise for his sons. He had bought tickets to the wrestling match that would be held at Municipal Auditorium on Saturday night, and he wanted to take the family out to dinner and then to the match. Donny and his brothers were so excited that they jumped up and down, but their mother did not seem to be too thrilled. "I thought it was all just a fake performance. I didn't know they really wrestled," she said.

"It is all real, Mom, not playacting. Those men are really big and strong. They look like giants on the TV and they swing each other around and throw each other over the ropes. It will be so much fun, Mom, I promise," said Donny. Then he stared off into space, daydreaming about the match they would see on Saturday night.

They went to dinner at Pop's favorite restaurant, Angelo's Steak House, on Highway 100. Donny, Tim, and Brad all ordered their famous Stage Coach Burger with Ranch Fries. Their parents had steaks and potatoes. "Thanks so much for taking us out to dinner, Dad," said Donny on the way to the auditorium. His brothers agreed and voiced their thanks, too.

When they arrived, the auditorium was already filling up with people carrying hot dogs and drinks. In the center was the ring with many spotlights focused upon it. "Ladies and gentlemen, I bring you

two of the most ferocious wrestlers in the world, Big Bayou Paul from	324
the backwoods of Louisiana and Mean Mo from Alaska. Let the match	336
begin," said the host of the event.	343
Big Bayou Paul had his face painted, much to the delight of	355
Donny. Mean Mo yelled, "I'll stomp on you, Little Paul, and there	367
won't be anything left when I get through with you!" Big Bayou Paul	380
yelled back, and the two threw each other about the ring for thirty	393
minutes until Big Bayou Paul was declared the winner. "Yea, Big	404
Paul!" yelled Donny and his brothers from their seats. Even Mom was	416
cheering!	417